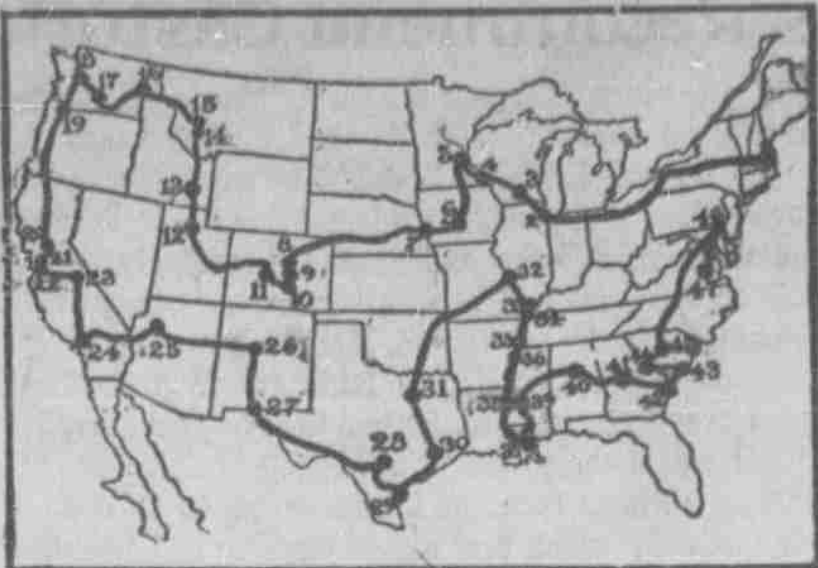


ROUTE OF PRESIDENT TAFT'S JOURNEY.



NUMBERS SHOW STOPPING PLACES

TAFT'S TRIP BEGUN

PRESIDENT STARTS ON 13,000 MILE TOUR THROUGH WEST AND SOUTH.

LEAVES ON HIS BIRTHDAY

Chicago to Be First Stop on Journey That Will Take Him as Far as Seattle and to the Mexican Border Where He Will Meet Diaz.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 15.—President William H. Taft today stepped into a motor car, waved a cheerful good-by, and started for Boston, where this evening he boards a private car and begins a tour of the west and south that will be the most remarkable trip ever taken by a president of the United States. The route of about 13,000 miles has been carefully mapped out, and every arrangement is perfected. The fact that today is Mr. Taft's fifty-second birthday anniversary was taken as a happy augury for the success of the long journey.

Besides the president, the party includes Capt. Archibald Butt, military aide; Wendell W. Mischler, assistant secretary; Dr. J. J. Richardson of Washington, D. C.; James Sloan, Jr., and L. C. Wheeler of the secret service, and Maj. Arthur Brooks, the president's confidential messenger. Six newspaper men will accompany the president throughout the entire trip. Shortly before noon tomorrow, the president will arrive in Chicago and be the guest of the Commercial club at luncheon. Next, the Hamilton club takes him in charge and will escort him, with a bodyguard of 1,400 members, to the West side ball park, to witness a game between Chicago and New York. After that will come a dinner at the Congress hotel, and then a meeting in Orchestra hall, where Mr. Taft will make a speech. To wind up the day, the president will put in his appearance at a reception and ball given by the Chicago bankers in the Auditorium.

In Wisconsin and Minnesota. Leaving Chicago at 3 a. m. Friday morning, the presidential party will stop at Milwaukee, Madison and Portage, and will spend the night at Wadena, Minn., and will reach Minneapolis early on the morning of Saturday, September 18. He will spend all Saturday and Sunday in Minneapolis and St. Paul, leaving Sunday night at eight o'clock in order to reach Des Moines on the morning of September 20.

Five hours will be spent in the Iowa capital, where Mr. Taft will review 5,000 troops of the regular army and make a speech, and then the president moves on to Omaha, where he will spend the late afternoon and evening.

Denver will be reached the afternoon of September 21, and the president will go almost direct from his train to the state capitol for a reception to be tendered by state officials, by the chamber of commerce and civic organizations. At 9 p. m. the president will make an address in the Denver Auditorium, where Mr. Bryan last year was nominated for the presidency.

The president and his party will breakfast with Thomas F. Walsh, at Wolhurst, near Denver, the morning of Wednesday, September 22, and then return to the city for the chamber of commerce banquet at noon.

Leaving Denver at 5 p. m., September 22, the president and his party will stop for an hour's visit at Colorado Springs, and then go on to Pueblo, where in the evening they will be guests at the state fair.

In Wonder Region of Colorado. The morning of September 23 will find the president at Glenwood Springs for a brief visit and that afternoon he will visit Montrose, where he will formally open the great Gunnison river tunnel built by the government for the irrigation of the Uncompaggre valley.

Returning to Grand Junction to resume the journey westward, the president will arrive at Salt Lake City, Utah, Friday afternoon, September 24, to remain there until Sunday afternoon, the twenty-sixth, when the party leaves over the Oregon Short Line for Pocatello, Ida., and Butte, Mont., the latter city being reached Monday, September 27, at 6:40 a. m. John Hays Hammond joins the party at Salt Lake City.

After spending half a day in Butte, there will be a brief excursion into Helena. Spokane, Wash., will be reached early Thursday morning, the

JUDGE IS GOOD TO FARMER

Legal Luminary Stretched Point in Law, but the Circumstances Justified It.

Judge David P. Dyer was holding court not long ago in Cape Girardeau, when he was called upon to sentence a postmaster from a small town who had stolen a few dollars from his office. When the prisoner was arraigned the judge demanded:

"Well, what have you got to say about this case?"

The prisoner said the postmaster-ship paid only a few dollars a year, not sufficient to meet the expenses of his family. His wife and child needed food and he took a little money from the postoffice, thinking he would return it when he harvested his crops.

The appeal touched the heart of Judge Dyer and he let the postmaster off with six months in jail. The prisoner was profoundly grateful, and the judge dismissed the case from his mind.

A few minutes later, as the judge was leaving the courtroom, he felt a tug at his sleeve. It was the postmaster-prisoner of a few moments before.

"What is it now?" asked the judge.

"If your honor please," the prisoner replied, "could you postpone my sentence a little while? If I can begin saving it next fall that will give me time to get in my crops and my family will have enough to live on while I am in jail."

"That's a little unusual," replied the judge. "But I don't care. Go on home now and come back next November and I'll send you to jail."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Douglas Jerrold's Wit.

On the first night of the representation of Jerrold's piece a successful adapter from the French rallied him on his nervousness.

"I," said the adapter, "never feel nervous on the first night of my pieces."

"Ah, my boy," Jerrold replied, "you are always certain of success. Your pieces have all been tried before."

He was sorely disappointed with a certain book written by one of his friends. This friend heard that Jerrold had expressed his disappointment and questioned him: "I hear you said — was the worst book I ever wrote?"

"No, I didn't," came the answer; "I said it was the worst book anybody ever wrote."

Of a mistaken philanthropist Jerrold said he was "so benevolent, so merciful a man—he would have held an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain."—Argonaut.

No Short Haul for Him.

"This is where you get off," said the railroad conductor.

"But I haven't rid far enough," said the Billville man.

"Can't help that. You can't go any further on this ticket."

"My friend," said the man, "it's the first time I ever rid on a railroad train, and if you ain't a better man than what I am I'm a-goin' to set right here till I see whar the road ends. I know it must end some're, and I'm curious to see whar. Here's one more dollar. Now, go long an' let me alone!"

By Automobile Up Mount Rainier.

United States Engineer Eugene Ricksecker celebrated Independence day by throwing open the government road in the Mount Rainier National park. Vehicles and horsemen now have an excellent thoroughfare from tidewater to Narada falls, near snow line in Paradise valley. Mr. Ricksecker says that autos and wagons can now make the trip with comfort. The maximum grade on the road is four per cent. Nearly a score of automobiles, all loaded, went to the mountain.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in North Carolina says:

"My mother since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak all over feeling' and sick stomach."

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited my self and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pages.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

\$1000.00

SOLID GOLD & SILVER AWARD

For the Best Ear of Corn

To be Known as the *W. K. Kellogg* National Corn Trophy

To be Awarded at the

National Corn Exposition, Omaha, 6 to 16, 1909.

Over one hundred thousand million (100,000,000) ears of corn were grown in the United States last year. Over a billion dollars were paid for them. More than a million and a quarter extra dollars went into the pockets of the farmers for corn this year than they received for the previous year's crop.

The reason for this may be found in the fact that the people of the United States are beginning to learn how delicious corn is and to realize its full food value.

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes has placed corn among the indispensable items of daily fare.

The makers, therefore, are interested in the development of the King of Cereals, and have decided to award a beautiful trophy for the man, woman or child who can produce the best ear of corn in the world, will award the prize at the National Corn Exposition, to be held at Omaha, Neb., December 6th to 16th, 1909. Two single ears will secure the prize, and they are—that you send your best ear of corn to the National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb., before November 15, 1909, and that you are a member of the National Corn Association. Full particulars regarding which can be had by writing to National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb. To a layman, to your specimen and send it. For the Kellogg's Trophy Contest—and write your name and address plainly. If yours is judged the best, you will get the trophy for life. If you succeed again next year or the year following, the trophy will become your property for all time. In other words, you must produce the best ear of corn two different years.

There will be no restrictions. Any man, woman or child belonging to the Association can enter. It will be open to every state in the Union. Professor Holden will judge the corn particularly on the basis of quality. The growing of more corn per acre is one object of the award, but the main purpose of the founder of the trophy is for

Increasing the Quality of Corn Used in Making Kellogg's

TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Many people think we have reached the point of perfection in Toasted Corn Flakes as it is today. All grocers have it.

KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Genuine Corn Flakes has this Signature.

W. K. Kellogg

TRAGEDY ON A BANK NOTE

Bitter Words Found Written on a Dollar Bill by the Receiving Teller.

"Yes, I collect queer bank notes," said the receiving teller. "I've been doing it for years. You know there are some very odd things written on bank notes sometimes." he pointed to a one-dollar bill hung in a frame of black oak on the wall. "Read that," he said. "And I've got queer ones than that even in my collection."

On the bank note in red ink was written in a feminine hand: "You have robbed me of all the rest, and of my soul also. May this burn your hand when you touch it. May all you buy with it be accursed. You have the last. Are you now satisfied? Murderer!"

The collector sighed sentimentally. "Think of the tragedy," he said, "that may lie hid behind those simple little phrases, eh?"

THE TROUBLE.



"Don't take it so hard," said the sympathetic friend; "remember that though your daughter is married you have not lost her."

"I know it," sobbed the bride's mother. "That's the trouble. Julia and her husband have already picked out the best room in the house for theirs."

Praise for American Hubbies. Princess Duleep Singh, at a dinner in New York, said that she found the American woman a marvel of beauty and the American man a model of good looks and kindness.

"The American man," said the charming princess, "is rightly held up to the world as the pattern husband. In Europe they have a saying about Eve and the apple which shows how wretched a failure the European husband is. This saying is unknown in America, I am sure. It would have to point, no application, here in the land of pattern husbands."

She paused impressively. Then with a smile she ended: "The saying is this: 'The evil one didn't give the apple to the man, but to the woman, because the evil one knew well that the man would eat it all himself, but the woman would go halves.'"

A Queer Malady. Spring went to a noted physician to ask advice as to his health. In pompous tones he addressed the doctor:

"I—ah—have come to—ah—ask you—ah—what—what is—ah—the disease I'm suffering with—ah?"

"I find that your heart is affected," said the physician, gravely.

"Oh—ah—anything else—ah?"

"Yes; your lungs are affected, too."

"Anything—ah—else—ah?"

"Yes; your manners are also affected."

The Most Unkindest Cut. First Guide—Were you ever shot for a deer?

Second Guide—Worse; I was snatched once.

Mottoes of a Queen.

Her majesty, the queen of Portugal, pins her faith, it is said, to the following mottoes:

Keep out of doors all you can. Breathe outdoor air, live in it, revel in it. Don't shut yourself up. Build your houses so that the air supply is good. Throw away your portieres and bric-a-brac. Don't have useless trifles about you.

Have a favorite form of exercise and make the most of it. Ride on horseback if you can; cycle if you can't get a horse; do anything to get out in the open air.

Don't overeat. Drink little and let that little be pure. Don't try to dress too much, yet dress as well as you are able. Wear everything you can to make yourself lovely.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

A Useful Baby.

Speaking of tricks to win the sympathy of juries in criminal cases, Judge William M. McEwen, in a recent address before the Illinois State's Attorney's association, said: "I know of four cases where a baby played a prominent part in getting the acquittal of the defendant, and I later learned that the same baby had been used in each of the cases, although the supposed mothers in each case were different women."—Law Notes.

A Rare Good Thing. "Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-PAKE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet.—Mrs. Mattie Holwell, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, etc. Ask to-day.

The "Black-Hand" Business.

Mrs. Bart—My husband got a letter to-day saying something dreadful would happen if he didn't send the writer a sum of money.

Mrs. Smart—My husband gets dunned for his bills, too.

Lesson from the Bee.

School Teacher—What lesson do we learn from the busy bee? Tommy Tuffant—Not to get stung.

FERRY DAVIS PAINKILLER.

Bees sometimes fly two miles from the hive and find their way back without difficulty.

Smokers also like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its purity. It is never doped, only tobacco in its natural state.

Plans are being made for the electrification of the more important state railways of Sweden.

True Thrift.

When visiting a certain town in the Midlands," says a medical man, "I was told of an extraordinary incident wherein the main figure, an economical housewife, exhibited, under trying circumstances, a trait quite characteristic of her. It seems that she had by mistake taken a quantity of poisonous mercurial poison—the antidote for which, as all should know, comprises the whites of eggs. When this antidote was being administered, the order for which the unfortunate lady had overheard, she managed to murmur, at though almost unconscious: 'Mary, Mary! Save the yolks for the puddings!'"—The Bits.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

What's the Matter with Baby?

"I wonder what makes baby cry so?" said the first friendly person.

"Perhaps a pin is annoying it," ventured another.

"Or else it's hungry," said a third.

"Or teething," said another. "You can't do anything for that."

"Aw, look at the way he's kicking and see how his little fists are doubled up," put in Bobby. "He wants some body of his own size to fight with, that's what he wants."

Sub Rosa.

She—She told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

He—The mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her.

She—I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I told you.

Good for Sore Eyes.

For 100 years FETTER'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Half Done.

First Lady—Your husband has merely fainted.

Second Lady—Dear, dear! these men always do things by halves.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Any girl can hear compliments if she cultivates the habit of talking to herself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

The children's darling, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, brings down fever, cures whooping cough, croup, etc.

A Good Deal always gets more credit than he deserves.

Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering, she trusts you. Millions have showed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with women's weaknesses and stubborn ailments.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the Woman's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.



Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement without pain.